

TO-MORROW, Sunday, October 2.

Mme. de Sevigne, a cozy French woman, famous for her sandpapered and hand-rubbed letters, which were meant to be read spontaneously, once wrote: "I had more time I should have had a shorter letter." That was not it, and it had, perhaps, never been before in French. If that talented woman were alive now, instead of enjoying the paradise of the perfect letter-writer, her remarks would be made to her by the young man who must try to her to describe to-morrow's edition of THE SUNDAY WORLD: "CHER MADAME—Je vous prie de croire que si vous aviez à donner un conseil à un jeune homme qui vous aime, vous seriez sages de lui recommander de ne pas écrire. Je n'ai rien d'autre pendant un mois entier, et ayant à votre disposition mille plumes et deux barriques d'encre, vous ne sauriez faire justice à toutes les merveilles que contiendrait le SUNDAY WORLD remarquable."

Those who read THE SUNDAY WORLD to-morrow will appreciate the force of this statement to Mme. de Sevigne. They will add: "How great must be the audacity and enterprise of the man who tries in a few words to tell what this wonderful weekly creation is."

THE SUNDAY WORLD to-morrow is intended to amuse, first of all. It is also intended to instruct. With such object in view, it naturally elevates and refines. Special attention has been paid this week to the task of amusing the wise and hard-to-please American people. Of course, the news is looked after first of all. No man of importance has opened his mouth officially without a World reporter, able to write as fast as he could talk, standing close at hand. The little fellows who were to be his bugs are properly classified and put in their places by the political scientists of THE WORLD, and at the same time any interesting points that they may possess are not neglected. The big men are handed down to the immortal gallery which they have earned, and general justice is done without regard to the possibility of falling of the heavens. That, however, happens in THE WORLD every day. The object of this column is to advertise a few of the special features which will make THE SUNDAY WORLD—different from anything that has ever gladdened the public. It is certainly not the least of our blessings that we can read what follows and say to ourselves: "For five cents I can get all that food for my mind, and a great deal more."

A STORY BY W. CLARK RUSSELL.

A crew mutinied in the Southern Seas. They stole a mate from another ship and made him tell them the history of the world. Russell's story is a masterpiece of his narrative knowledge. This gentlemanly mate's adventures form the basis of Clark Russell's latest story, which will be published in THE SUNDAY WORLD to-morrow—complete, of course. It is called "The Adventures of a South Sea Man." Everybody knows Clark Russell. He knows the sea, and he knows the men who serve the baronet of Ruddleford, and it is like eight hours at the seaside to read one of his tales.

A STORY BY ROSWELL M. FIELD.

This story goes as far from the sea as it can. It is located in Missouri and it deals almost exclusively with girls and young women. Readers of THE SUNDAY WORLD are invited to pay attention to this official statement: Roswell M. Field is one of the best story writers in this unusually big country. Those who read his stories will find some ideas about the use of the English language and about some other things which will be valuable to them if they ever try to be writers on their own hook. Mr. Field's story for to-morrow is called "What Broke Up the Literary." It is a story that leads the reader to the conviction that too much wisdom is not the thing for young women, or, at least, that they should not try to be preposterous while cropping the short, hard grass of knowledge. It ends happily with a marriage.

THE BOSTON GIRL IN HER LAIR.

This female has occupied the centre of the stage among humorists for a long time. Every man has felt that he could make a picture of her with his eyes shut much more easily than he could draw a cat or a pig under similar conditions. In the office of this newspaper there are considered a great many men who would like to do nothing at all but think. They sit with their foreheads in the palms of their hands and say to themselves constantly: "What is there that has not been done?" They repeat the same thing so often that they suggest some of the strange animals in Revelation. One of them, who has had his head recently and said to Mr. William S. Walsh, who is a very able writer and discoverer: "Mr. Walsh, it is quite likely that the Boston girl as she is usually pictured is a myth. Please go to Boston and study her in her lair. Photograph her in her words of living and dead, and lay truth. Look at her as she really looks at his little brown, hairy dwarts. Watch her movements as the natural historian watches a new bug." Mr. Walsh has returned from his voyage of discovery, and those who care to know what the Boston girl is, are advised to read his article in to-morrow's SUNDAY WORLD. There the Boston girl is not advised to read the article unless she is a philosopher.

BOTH CLEVELAND'S BIRTHDAY.

On Monday next Grover Cleveland will have been a parent for just one year. It is proper under such circumstances to cheer him with a few words of public endorsement, and to encourage him to renew to him the assurance of all good Democrats that he will make Mr. Harrison walk the floor for the next year or two. Miss Cleveland is interesting in herself. To know she is a mere baby, too ignorant to know even that her father is running for the office of President, and yet in the last twelve months she has been more thoroughly discussed and written about than any other human being, except possibly her father, Harrison, Corbett and Gladstone. What a childhood! THE SUNDAY WORLD, faithful in little things, has been suitably and modestly and recall some interesting facts in honor of Miss Cleveland's coming to the age of one.

A. B. GEORGE, THE BOY VETERAN.

This account of the saving of the Union in the work of Mr. Roy McCordell, author

Bloomingdale's 37th and 59th Sts.

FLAGS.

5,000 All-Wool Standard Bunting Flags.

213.....	1.00
323.....	2.00
417.....	3.35
619.....	5.00
612.....	7.00
812.....	7.15
919.....	13.15

All other sizes equally as cheap.

Silk flags mounted on varnished staffs with spear heads.

2136..... .80

3248..... 1.30

2,000 pieces Wool Standard Bunting, red, white or blue. No other house has a yard.

Other decorating materials.

.05 .06 .08 .10 .12

Poles, Brackets, etc., lowest in the city.

Bloomingdale Bros., 3d Ave., cor. 59th St.

at "Iron-Bound Ed, the Elevator Boy," or, from the Bottom to the Top." Mr. McCordell tells very simply about the meeting of the Brotherhood of Death near the statue of Washington and the conduct of a sailor, the southern sympathizer, who overboard and resolved to betray the plans of A. B. George, the Boy Veteran. It is an exciting tale and quite equal to the Lohia Blue Jeans stories which have made Mr. McCordell's name famous.

THE LONDON ZOO.

Once on this planet we had animals worth talking about. Some new through the air, and looked like dime museum signs come to life. Others lived in the water, and it was their proud boast that a whale of to-day would not do them for breakfast. Those good animals have gone, and many of the few left are following them. The bison and the grizzly bear, the walrus, an associate of Alice's friend the carpenter, and the beaver will soon be gone. It behooves us to study these animals while we may, and try to make up our minds before it is too late what Providence had in mind when they were created. The finest collection of animals now left to please us is gathered in the Zoological Garden in London. THE SUNDAY WORLD presents a carefully prepared and well thought out article on that collection of animals. It tells of the monkey which takes eye-glances but no longer tries to wear them for lack of a better one. It also tells of the sloth which walks with its back to the ground, and probably thinks that the earth is heaven. It presents pictures that are true to nature, and it will please the young, who like animals for healthy reasons, as well as the old, who think they are able to work out Darwinian nonsense on their own account.

THE MUSIC HALL IDEA.

We are trying in this country to convince ourselves that we are old and good. We have staid music halls, and we are about as comfortable in their possession as a boy with his first cigar. The Music Hall goes in London and the Eden thrives in Paris, as does the Folies Bergeres, because over there men who ought to know better do nothing for a living and must have some lounging place in which they will not have to think or even listen. They succeed also and more especially because abroad there exists a class of women who have not come to the surface here as yet. THE SUNDAY WORLD has sent two artists to examine our first Music Hall, our little immoral European kindergarden, and we have to put the impressions within the reach of even those who can't read. Mr. McDougall and Mr. de Bernerouch, the artists, tell the tale of the first American music hall in eloquent pictures. Mr. McDougall's pictures should be shown to the young as soon as they develop music hall tendencies. The night will be much more the subject of the features of to-morrow's SUNDAY WORLD has been made almost at random. It will perhaps persuade the very intelligent man that he should not miss THE SUNDAY WORLD this week. In this fine country the paper that has all the very intelligent readers has the largest circulation. Perhaps that explains the pea-green color which characterizes every Sunday morning the funny little fellows who call themselves the editors of other papers when they study first THE SUNDAY WORLD and then their own circulation figures.

MANY YEARN FOR CRAWFORD.

A Cashier Leaves His Sweetheart and Various Unpaid Bills Behind. Creditors by the score, including clubmen, Tenderloin sporting people, hotel guests and Charles A. Fuller, proprietor of the Hotel Edgemoor, at Columbus avenue and Eighty-first street, are eager to discover the whereabouts of stylish, agreeable Fred M. Crawford, who until Sept. 3 was cashier in the Edgemoor and real collector of the Corbett-Sullivan crowd. Crawford went to the Corbett-Sullivan party, taking with him \$1,500 of other people's money. He has not been seen since. Crawford is said to be in the hands of the police, who have been looking for him for some time. The young man also left a sweetheart who has considerable money of her own, but claims she lost nothing but her heart.

NO SALARIES THIS MONTH.

Mayor Wanser Stops the Pay of Jersey City Officials. Mayor Wanser of Jersey City, has caused a painful surprise to the clerks of city officials by refusing to sign the warrants for their salaries. He claims that they have overdrawn their pay and he will not continue their salaries till they have refunded what they owe to the city.

The unfortunates are Clerk William G. Germon, of the Finance Board, and Thomas McKee, his assistant; James Clark, of the City Clerk's office; Henry Porten, of the City Clerk's office; and John O'Neill, of the City Collector's office. They owe all the way from \$120 to \$500 each.

Says He is Father Mollinger's Heir. John Devries Hoffman, a paper-hanger, of 405 East One Hundred and Forty-third street, is not meeting great success in his effort to secure a portion of the estate left by Father Mollinger, the famous priest of Pittsburgh. In that city yesterday letters of administration were issued to Gregor Meyer despite the opposition of Hoffman, who says he is a cousin of Father Mollinger.

CAREY & SIDES, Clothing and Merchant Tailors, 70 and 72 Bowery, 4 Doors Above Canal St.

CREDIT

AT CASH PRICES.

Fall Clothing

For Men, Youths and Boys.

The tide of Fall trade has set our way in earnest, and we are well prepared for it. No larger or finer stock of SUITS and OVERCOATS for Fall and Winter wear can be seen in New York.

Men's Suits & Overcoats from \$10 up.

Youths' Suits & Overcoats from \$8 up.

Boys' Suits & Overcoats from \$3.50 up.

LADIES' AND MISSES' CLOAKS AND SUITS,

Seal Plush Wraps, Sackes and Jackets.

SILKS, SATINS, DRESS GOODS.

Ladies' and Gents' Watches and Chains.

Weekly or Monthly Payments

OPEN TO-DAY UNTIL 10.30 P. M.

SEND LIGHT TO THE WEST.

Western Democratic Campaign

Fund Total Now \$31,576.05.

Spread the Gospel of Tariff Reform

Where It Will Do Good.

[From This Morning's World.]

HOW THE FUND STANDS NOW.

Grand total acknowledged

in yesterday's "World"..... \$31,553.43

Total yesterday..... 325.03

Grand total..... \$31,878.46

Protection, as exploited by the Republican

party, is legislation enacted for the sole benefit

of a limited number of manufacturers.

Every consumer is taxed that a few classes

may grow richer. Under the McKinley bill the

farmers of the West and Northwest have been

particularly suffered. They are compelled to

buy and pay more for goods of American

manufacture than the foreign consumer is

called upon to pay for the same article.

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Bloomingdale's 37th and 59th Sts.

Closed To-Day.

Open This Evening from

SIX until TEN o'clock.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

FAST BLACK

HOSIERY

H. O'NEILL & CO.

STAINLESS BLACK

TRADE MARK.

Our line of Fast Black

Hosiery in Pure Silk, Silk

Plaited, Silk and Lisle,

Lisle Thread, Cotton and

light-weight Cashmere

cannot be surpassed for

dye, durability and finish.

They are of our own ex-

clusive importation, and

we guarantee they will

not stain the feet or gar-

ments and that they will

retain their color after

repeated washings. We

also make a specialty of

opera and extra sizes for

very stout persons at

Moderate Prices.

H. O'NEILL & CO.,

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

WILNEY. On Friday morning, Sept. 30,

relative and friends are requested to attend

his funeral, from his late residence, 444

Thirtieth street, Sunday, Oct. 2, at 1 P. M.

SARAH SAYS SHE WAS JILTED.

Brought Him from Warsaw, Then

He Loved Another.

Sarah Klein, a pretty, black-eyed young

woman living at 427 Cherry street, says she

did not pay her lover's passage from Warsaw

for the benefit of any particular girl, and

when she found out that Harry Weinberg

had not hired Walhalla Hall in which to

marry her to-morrow, she promptly sued him

for \$5,000 for breach of promise.

The alleged little Harry was living at 94

suffolk street, but when he heard of the suit

he fled to his room at 21 West 11th street.

Harry is looking for his wife with an order

of arrest issued by Judge Pryor, of the Court

of Common Pleas.

Pretty Sarah says that she and Harry

were engaged to be married in 1890 in War-

saw, but a little later she came to America,

Harry promising to follow her; that last

year he had not money enough to pay his

way to America.

Sarah's affidavit says she sent a passage

ticket to her sweetheart, she says, and he

joined her here. Shortly after his arrival they

were married, and when she upbraided

him he told her he couldn't marry her as he

was already engaged to a Paterson belle.

The court found that Robert Greenhal-

gham, and suit was brought.

WAS IT BUNCO OR A JOKE?

Capt. Dorr Reports a Strange Pro-

ceeding at Sea.

Shipping men are talking to-day of the

story told by Capt. Dorr of the steamship

prism Wilton II, which arrived in port yester-

day from Paramaribo, Dutch Guiana.

Sept. 27, a schooner, sail laden and bound

for New York, spoke the Wilton and ran up

the signals:

"I want victuals—famine on board."

When the Wilton drew alongside the cap-

tain of the schooner said he only wanted a

few pans of corned beef and some other salt

meats, the larger being otherwise well

stocked.

The articles were supplied and the mari-

ners proceeded on their way. After thinking

the matter over Capt. Dorr came to the con-

clusion that it was a bunco proceeding, and

made an entry in the shipmaster's report to

the effect that the schooner's captain either

meant to play a bunco or a yarn of bunco

for corned-beef rations.

REAL ESTATE MEN TO GATHER.

Henry George and Col. Ingersoll to

Address Them at Buffalo.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

BUFFALO, Oct. 1.—The annual Congress of the

National Real Estate Association to be held

in this city next week, opening Tuesday

morning and continuing till Thursday eve-

ing inclusive, is expected to be the largest

and most important gathering of real estate